

HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG'S ALL HERE

What the -*Deuce*- do we care



Words by
D.A. ESROM

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Music by
THEODORE MORSE
and ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here!

(What The deuce Do We Care)

Words by

D.A. ESROM

"Writer of 'Ridin' up and down'
"Uncle Joe and his old banjo" etc.

Music by

THEODORE MORSE
and
ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Tempo di Marcia

PIANO

VOICE

ad lib. till voice

When



gang of good fel-lows are we, (are we,) are we, (are we,) are we, (are we,) With
love one an-oth-er we do, (we do,) we do, (we do,) we do, (we do,) With
out for a good time we go, (we go,) we go, (we go,) we go, (we go,) There's

nev-er a wor-ry you see, (you see,) you see, (you see,) you see, (you see,) We
broth-er-ly love and it's true, (it's true,) it's true, (it's true,) it's true, (it's true,) It's
noth-ing we do that is slow, (is slow,) is slow, (is slow,) is slow, (is slow,) Of

This Composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

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Orchestra 48¢
Male Quartette 1/4

laugh and joke, we sing and smoke, And live life mer-ri-ly, No
one joy for all get the our big share and you bet, The gang ways will tell for you, so; you, No
No

mat-ter the weath-er when we get to-gether we have a ju-bi-lee.
mat-ter the weath-er when we get to-gether we drink a toast or two
mat-ter the weath-er when we get to-gether we sing this song you know

CHORUS

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here, What the deuce do we care,

What the deuce do we care, Hail! Hail! we're full of cheer,

What the deuce do we care, Bill! Bill!

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If I Had
a Son for
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GLORIA

Though God never made men for soldiers, — Now the clouds of
 war have burst, — We must pray for the best, and pre-
 pare for the test, — Our country must come first.

CHORUS

They took the stars Out of the blue, dear, gave them to you, dear for
eyes, They picked a rose, One seed with dew, dear,

Then made those cheeks, I prize; They made your

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